

Nurse Prickum, Whiff, Mo, Joe, Grub, Bigeyes, Hug, Suitcase

Scene 6 - The School House

Curtains open

Enter Nurse Prickum

Nurse: Roll call! Fall in.

SFX: Trumpton music

Mo, Joe, Suitcase, Whiff, Bigeyes, Hug and Grub come marching in. They stand in a line, and step forward to say their name. Once done they sit down.

Nurse: Morning class.

Kids: Good morning, Miss Prickle-Prickum, good morning, everyone.

Nurse: Suitcase, take your finger out of your nose and stop unpacking!

Grub: I'm hungry.

Bigeyes: You're always hungry, Grub.

Suitcase: **(picking his nose and offering to Grub)** I don't mind sharing.

All: Ewwwww.

Nurse: Settle down. This morning we'll do some general knowledge.

Suitcase: Does General Knowledge have an army, Miss?

Nurse: No, Suitcase, and stop unpacking that nose! Not a general as in the army, general as concerning all things – widespread.

Joe: I know where the general keeps his armies?

Mo: No, you don't.

Joe: Yes, I do! Up his sleeve!

Nurse: Thank you for that snippet of useful information, Joe.

Whiff: Miss, I need the toilet.

Nurse: Not now Whiff – hold it.

Grub: Ow! I've hurt my thumb.

Hug: Do you need a hug, Grub? **(she goes to hug him)**

Nurse: What Grub needs is a blue paper towel. **(she gives him a paper towel)** The cure for everything! Now, stop trying to eat your thumb!

Bigeyes: Actually, a general isn't just in the army. In some countries you can have generals in the Air force or in the Marines.

Mo: Oooo...get you Bigeyes. Mr know-it-all.

Bigeyes: Leave me alone Mo. For a Kings daughter you're not very smart.

Hug: Do you need a hug, Bigeyes? **(she goes to hug him)**

Joe: **(to Mo)** What he needs is a punch.

Whiff: Miss, I really need the toilet.

Grub: I'm still hungry.

Joe: Let's go on a CRUSADE! ...**(Shouts)** TO GET BIGEYES!!!!

Mo: **(shouting)** CRUSADE!!

Chaos ensues: Mo and Joe rush to Bigeyes, Hug is still hugging him and trying to protect him, Grub is hunting for some food. Suitcase just sits watching and picking his nose. Whiff is crossing his legs.

Nurse: Children, will you stop. Stop I tell you. Joe and Bigeyes, let go of each other. Mo, get your brother, will you? Suitcase, stop picking your nose and help! Whiff...oh, never mind. Oh, goodness me - I don't get paid enough for this....

Hug: Do you need a hug, Miss?

Whiff: I got this, Miss. **(Whiff stands centre, adopts the 'pose' and lets out a very loud, long fart)**

SFX: Fart sound

All: Oh Whiff!

Whiff: Told you I needed the toilet!

Then various comment: You stink! Miss I can't breathe. Miss, I'm choking. Anyone got any food.

Nurse: That is it! Everyone out this minute. Out! Out! Out! And for goodness sake, Whiff, go to the toilet!

They all start to exit.